

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLIII--NO. 18.

NEWPORT, R. I., OCTOBER 13, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,043.

## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

12 THAMES STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and forty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading matter. State and local news, well selected, interesting, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALDEN LODGE No. 93, N. E. O. P. John Allen, Warden; James H. Goffard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; Alex. McClellan, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

RENEWED LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chubbourn, Chancellor; Commander, Daniel U. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meet every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. E. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

## Local Matters.

### William Ellery Chapter.

The annual meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held last Tuesday evening, when reports were received, officers elected and other business transacted. There was a large attendance considering the fact that it was a disagreeable evening. It was decided to hold the birthday supper at the residence of Mrs. John Stewart on October 17. The following officers were elected for the year ensuing:

Regent—Miss Susan P. Swinburne.  
Vice Regent—Mrs. Henrietta Titus.  
Secretary—Miss Susan W. Swinburne.  
Assistant Secretary—Mrs. Minnie C. Barker.  
Treasurer—Mrs. Cynthia A. Stevens.  
Historian—Mrs. Isabella H. Swinburne.  
Register—Miss Edith M. Tilly.  
Executive Board—Mrs. Kate L. Barlingham, Miss Julia E. Pittman, Mrs. Minnie C. Barker, Mrs. Mary S. Robinson, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Swinburne, Miss Edith M. Tilly, Miss Katherine M. Stevens, Miss Bertha H. Swinburne, Mrs. Sarah P. Landers, Mrs. Sarah B. Sawyer.  
Programme Committee—Mrs. Clara A. Pinner, Miss Elizabeth H. Swinburne, Mrs. Marie H. Howard, Mrs. Flora A. Chase, Miss Jennie S. Easton.  
Auditing Committee—Mrs. Mary E. Sherman, Mrs. Isabella H. Swinburne.  
Nonpartisan Committee—Mrs. Adeline K. Riggs, Mrs. Sarah B. Sawyer, Miss Katherine M. Stevens.

### Republican Flag Raising.

Thursday evening the Republicans threw a handsome campaign banner to the breeze. The banner flies from the Morgan-Newton building across Thames street. It is a handsome affair of net and bears pictures of McKinley and Roosevelt as well as the names of the Republican candidates for the highest offices.

Thames street was crowded during the evening in anticipation of the event. The sidewalks were lined with people desirous of seeing the ceremony. Shortly before nine o'clock the Newport Military Band struck up patriotic airs and at nine o'clock the beautiful new banner was thrown to the breeze amid tumultuous cheers. There were no formal ceremonies connected with the event. The amount of enthusiasm on the street speaks well for the Republican party.

Word has been received in this city of the death in Oswego, N. Y., of Charles S. Higgins who was for more than 40 years a resident of this city. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., and Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T. He was a stone mason and made many friends here. His death occurred on September 19.

Rev. Emory H. Porter preached the annual sermon to the Newport Artillery Company last Sunday afternoon in the armory. The company turned out in full ranks and there was a large attendance of civilians. Mr. Porter was assisted by Rev. Richard Arnold Greene.

Petitions have been carefully circulated about the city requesting the city council to adopt the McManamy voting machines for the coming election. The petitions are being signed by large numbers of the taxpayers.

Mr. William S. Brownell, in the employ of the Daily News, is enjoying his annual vacation.

Mr. William S. Bates is ill with typhoid fever at his home on Chauncy street.

## The Typhoid Investigation.

A special meeting of the board of aldermen sitting as a board of health was held Monday afternoon. Mayor Boyle announced that he had called the meeting because of the representations made to him by certain physicians. It was stated that there were many cases of typhoid fever in the city and that the Newport Hospital had as many cases as it could handle, while there were many that required treatment in an institution. It was stated by some that the city water was responsible for the trouble and by others that a well on Bridge street, from which many residents in the Point district obtained their water supply, was the cause of the disease.

The members of the board then discussed the matter informally. The city water supply was arraigned, but Alderman Hamilton did not believe the epidemic was due either to that cause or to the well under discussion. He said samples of the city water are sent away regularly for analysis. It was stated that since September 1 there had been 46 cases of typhoid fever, mostly confined to a single district. A resolution was adopted appointing a special committee to prepare an emergency hospital and nurses for it, to investigate the charges of bad water and have the city water investigated by a regular chemist. Aldermen Hamilton and Shatteler were appointed to the commission.

At a special meeting of the medical board of the Newport Hospital on Tuesday afternoon the typhoid situation was discussed. The following resolution was drawn and a copy of it sent to the state board of health:

Resolved, That the medical board of the Newport Hospital, in view of the fact that there is no local medical board of health in this city, respectfully call the attention of the state board of health to the epidemic of typhoid fever existing here and ask them for such action as they may legally take to prevent the further spread of the disease.

Dr. Gardner T. Swarts of Providence, secretary of the state board of health, came down on Wednesday and looked over the ground with Dr. MacKaye and Alderman Hamilton. Dr. Swarts indicated the best methods of investigating the causes of the epidemic, starting with a rigid investigation of every case, the sanitary condition of the premises, and the sources of milk, water and food supplies.

There was one case of typhoid fever reported to the board of health on Thursday and none on Friday. Since October 1 there have been 33 cases reported and since September 5 there have been three deaths from this cause. All but a few of these are confined in one district, the few outside being widely distributed in different parts of the city. There is one case on Bellevue avenue, one on John street and one on Bachelor's court. All other cases may be said to be in the one district.

When Dr. Swarts was down he left directions as to how to carry out the work of investigation and inspection, but the work that he outlined had been done before he came, and in some cases the sanitary officers had gone even farther than his directions required. While here Dr. Swarts called at the sanitary inspector's office but saw neither Inspector Ouan nor Assistant Inspector Shaw.

There would seem to be no cause for serious apprehension on the part of the general residents of Newport. The singular isolation of the majority of the cases shows pretty conclusively that whatever the cause of the disease may be, the city water cannot be held responsible for it. It is admitted that the Point district is in an unsanitary condition and danger of a typhoid epidemic in this region has been several times predicted by medical and sanitary authorities. The medical practitioners, board of aldermen and sanitary inspectors are all doing their utmost to rid the city of the danger and it is hoped that the worst is over.

The Rogers High School football team lost its first game of the season on Saturday last, being defeated by the Woonsocket High School, at Woonsocket, by a score of 6 to 0. Next Saturday Rogers will meet the Kingston Academy boys at Freshbury Park. Headmaster Thompson has received a letter from a prominent educator in Woonsocket commending the gentlemanly conduct of the Rogers High School boys.

On Wednesday evening next will occur the first street parade of the Republican battalion. This organization now has a large membership and the parade will probably be well worth seeing. The various companies will be clad in their rough riders uniform and will present a picturesque appearance. The colored companies are especially enthusiastic over their organization.

The premiums awarded at the fair of the Newport Agricultural Society will be paid Monday, October 15, at Oysterland Hall, from 4 to 8 p. m.

## School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening of this week. Dr. C. F. Barker presiding. Superintendent Lull presented his first formal report, which dealt chiefly with the crowded conditions of the schools and the need for further accommodations. The present enrollment represents an increase of 134 over the corresponding week of last year. There are 20 rooms below the grade of the Rogers High School that have an enrollment of 50 or more pupils. The report further stated that the Rogers High School building is crowded to its doors and is totally unfit for use as a modern high school. The superintendent commended the work of the committee on buildings and spoke of the decorations supplied by philanthropic citizens. The report of the superintendent was adopted.

The report of Tinent Officer Topham was read, giving statistics as follows: Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 258; number found to be truants, 49; number out for illness and other causes, 218; number found not attending school, 45; number sent to public schools, 29; number sent to Catholic schools, 16. During the past month two boys have been committed to the Seekonnet School for two years, for habitual truancy; recommended that John Roach, Clarence Wilbur, Michael Harrington and David Dugan who are habitual truants, be prosecuted according to law.

Mr. Perry recommended that the salary of Miss Marian Stanhope of the high school be increased from \$350 to \$500; referred to committee on teachers. The committee on evening schools presented a report as follows:

Resolved, That Monday, November 12, 1900, an evening school for men and women shall be opened in the Clarke Street schoolhouse, to continue on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week for a term of 20 weeks (said term to be divided into two terms of 10 weeks each), unless the attendance shall so fall off as to justify, in the opinion of the committee on evening schools, an earlier closing of said school; that the following teachers be employed in the evening schools, in the order given as follows, provided they have secured a state certificate to teach in public schools: Caroline M. Vose, Jeanette H. Swasey, Mary L. Brayton, Mary A. E. Adams, Clara B. Ward, Lillian J. Trager, Bessie M. Brown, Sara E. Bryer, Mary A. Harrington, Signe Hallborg, Katharine Driscoll, Marian L. Sisson; that one teacher be employed for every 14 pupils, and that the pay be \$5 per week, with the exception of Miss Vose and Miss Swasey—Miss Vose to receive \$7 per week and Miss Swasey \$5 per week.

Resolved, That Tuesday, November 13, 1900, the evening drawing school for mechanical drawing and double entry bookkeeping be opened; that the sessions be similar to those of last year; that they be held in the Townsend Industrial School building; that Mr. William S. Brownell be elected teacher of bookkeeping, and that he be paid \$3 per night, as his services may be required; and that Mr. D. E. Campbell be elected teacher of mechanical drawing, at \$3 per evening. The report was adopted.

The matter of imposing a fine on pupils for non-attendance was brought up and referred to the committee on evening schools. The matter of plans for the addition to the Townsend Industrial school was referred to this committee on industrial school to report at the next meeting. The request from the school committee of Galveston, asking for assistance in restoring the school buildings was acted upon by allowing the school children to contribute.

The early afternoon sessions of the schools will begin on November 12.

## Birthday Party.

A birthday party, in the form of a surprise, was tendered Mrs. Otis D. Sleeper, on Monday evening last, at her residence on Poplar street by the Home Circle Club. While Mrs. Sleeper had gone out for a few moments the guests arrived and on her return she found her home brilliantly lighted and overflowing with friends. It was some few minutes before she could say a word of welcome. The club was pleasantly entertained by a phonograph for some time, then music and games, followed by an oyster stew supper, which was prepared by Mrs. Rowland S. Langley, and it is quite likely that Mrs. Langley will be called upon again to serve the club with as good a feast as that of Monday evening. It was a late hour when the party broke up, having spent a very pleasant evening. Mrs. Sleeper was the recipient of some very pretty and useful gifts.

Mrs. George Douglass, who has been visiting friends in this city, has returned to her home in Providence.

Miss Lillian White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas White, is ill at her residence on Cross street.

Miss Kate L. Clark has returned to her duties as instructor in English at the Rogers High School.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dodge, of this city, has gone to visit friends in Boston and Holliston, Mass.

## Supreme Court.

The appellate division of the supreme court resumed its sessions for Newport County Monday morning. Judge Douglas presiding. The divorce docket was called and the following cases were ordered stricken therefrom: Edgar W. Burdick vs. Eliza J. Burdick, Mary Hafey vs. Thomas Hafey, and Edith Bromley vs. John T. Bromley. The following cases were dismissed: Amelia Payne vs. George A. Payne, Dorothy Prindle Norman vs. Hugh K. Norman and Herbert C. Almy vs. Frances C. Almy. A number of divorce cases were continued.

The two cases, Herman E. Peckham vs. Robert J. Grinnell and Herman E. Peckham vs. Clinton G. Smith, in both of which the right of trial by jury was waived, were heard together. These were both cases of trespass for removing seaweed from the plaintiff's beach at Sachuest. The farm is the property of Barclay Hazard and is lined by plaintiff. Witnesses were called to testify to defendants removing seaweed from the beach, although in the case of Grinnell, he in person had not been seen to trespass. It developed that his team had carried sea weed from the beach by order of his son. The court considered the facts in the case well settled, but counsel was allowed until November 1 to file briefs.

The divorce case of Ada F. Cassett vs. William G. Cassett was heard on depositions and decree was granted. The petitioner resides at Block Island. The case of Margaret Duggan vs. Robert Duggan was heard on depositions. An allowance of \$30 a month was ordered for petitioner in the case of Nellie Duley vs. John R. Duley. A decree was granted in Alice C. Reynolds vs. John E. G. Reynolds, the charges being non-support and desertion. Ethel Rogers was granted a divorce from Newton T. Rogers with custody of minor child to petitioner; charges desertion, non-support and drunkenness.

The court adjourned to meet according to law.

## Republican Convention.

The Republican state convention was held in Infantry hall, Providence, on Thursday. A platform was adopted endorsing the Republican administration, affirming the gold standard and upholding American sovereignty in the Philippines. The two members of Congress from this state are commended and full party support of the \$200,000 bond proposition is called for. Members of the electoral college were nominated as follows: Frank E. Olney of Providence, Alexander G. Crumb of Westerly, Robert B. Treat of Warwick and George H. Norman of Newport.

The district conventions for the first and second congressional districts were held at the close of the state convention. Congressman Melville Ball was placed in nomination for member of congress from the first district and the nomination was made by acclamation. He made a speech of acceptance in which he reviewed his work in congress during his service. In the second district convention Hon. Adin B. Capron was the unanimous choice of the convention to succeed himself.

The delegates to the state and district conventions for Newport county were as follows:

Newport—David Braman, Samuel H. Oxx, F. A. Cornell, Clarence A. Hammett, C. F. D. Fayerweather, Harwood E. Head, Horace N. Hassard, Herbert Bliss, Benjamin F. Brown, John H. Wetherell, M. A. Van Herve, William F. Robinson, James McLeish, Robert Laurie, William W. Marvel, Andrew K. McMahon, William G. Landers, John W. Gilson.

Middletown—Edward A. Brown, Clark H. Coudon, Joel Peckham, Henry I. Chase, Charles H. Sisson, John T. Carr.

Portsmouth—Elbridge I. Stoddard, Henry C. Anthony, George E. Sisson, Reston Manchester, Owen Reilly, Thomas J. Sweet.

Tiverton—John R. Hieks, Henry C. Osborne, George R. Lawton, James Anthony, James R. Chase, John Carpenter.

Little Compton—Daniel Wilbur, George T. Howard, Abraham Manchester, Albert T. Seabury, Abel B. Simmons, Clarence A. Wordell.

Jamestown—Thomas G. Carr, Elijah Anthony, Abbott Chandler, William F. Caswell, Charles E. Weeden, Albert Caswell.

New Shoreham—Herbert S. Milliken, Cassius C. Ball, John R. Payne, May A. Ball, Joseph H. Willis, Ralph E. Dodge.

The public will undoubtedly be surprised on the day when the doors of the new city hall are thrown open and they have an opportunity to see just what they are to receive in return for their money. The building, while not elaborate, is well adapted to the purpose for which it is intended. The work of installing the furniture is going on rapidly, while a force of men is at work grading the grounds. Another month will undoubtedly see the building about ready for occupancy.

Mr. Fred Stackpole, who has been ill with the typhoid fever, for the past six weeks on Cross street, is slowly improving.

## Wedding Belles.

Burdick-Davis.  
A very quiet but exceedingly pretty wedding took place at the Zabriske Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist on Tuesday afternoon last, the contracting parties being Miss Fannie Tillinghast Davis, only daughter of Mrs. Augustus B. Davis, and Mr. Howard Burdick, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Truman Burdick. The bride was very becomingly gowned in white corded silk, trimmed with applique lace, and wore a tulle veil, carrying a bouquet of white carnations, and was given away by her brother, Mr. Augustus B. Davis, Jr. She was accompanied by two little nieces of the groom, Miss Mary Moore Sheffield, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. William P. Sheffield, Jr., and Miss Emily Douglas Burdick, daughter of Mr. Frank Burdick, and looked very sweet in white organdies over blue and pink, carrying baskets of white carnations and ferns. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. John E. Hammond of Jamestown, and Messrs. John P. Shaw, a cousin of the bride, and Mr. Julius Burdick, a brother of the groom, were the ushers. Rev. Charles E. Beattie, rector of the church, officiated, and Mr. William R. Boone presided at the organ and rendered a special programme of music in a very artistic manner. The bride was the recipient of many useful and beautiful presents. Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Burdick started on a wedding trip, and at the boat landing were given the customary showering of rice by some friends who had stolen the march on them and were patiently awaiting their arrival at the boat. Mr. and Mrs. Burdick will take up their residence in Kingston, R. I., where Mr. Burdick is connected with the Rhode Island College of Agriculture.

Bailey-Martin.  
Miss Laura Theodora Martin and Mr. Percy Lawrence Bailey were married on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Grant, on Spring street, by Rev. J. Frank Fleming, pastor of the Second Baptist Church. The bride's dress was white mousseline de sole and she wore a veil, carrying a bouquet of Bride roses. The maid of honor was her cousin, Miss Mary E. Lincoln, of Taunton, Mass., who wore white satin. Her bouquet was pink carnations. Miss Bailey, sister of the groom, presided at the piano, playing the wedding march. A reception and collation followed and Mr. and Mrs. Bailey left on the New York boat for a wedding trip.

Knowe-Walsh.  
Miss Mary E. Walsh was united in marriage to Mr. Alonzo A. Knowe on Tuesday evening last, Rev. E. J. Denison, assistant rector of Trinity Church, officiating. The bride wore a white dress and carried a bouquet of white roses. Her bridesmaid was Miss Adelaide Greenman, of Narragansett Pier, and Mr. William Williams was best man. The ushers were Messrs. Augustus S. Benson and James Swan.

A reception and collation followed, during which the Ideal orchestra, of which the groom is a member, played. Mr. and Mrs. Knowe, after returning from their wedding trip, will reside at the corner of Spring and Extension streets.

Hamilton-Bliven.  
Miss Lydia Greene Bliven, daughter of Mr. Ruggles Bliven, was united in marriage to Mr. William Hamilton, Jr., at the home of the bride's father on Martin street last Wednesday evening in the presence of relatives and friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, rector of Trinity Church. At nine o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton left for New York, via the Fall River line, and on their return will reside at 51 Bridge street.

Bowler-Thomas.  
At Kay Chapel Wednesday evening Miss Eliza Thomas, of Manchester, N. H., was married to Mr. James I. Bowler, of this city, by Rev. Henry Morgan Stone. Mr. and Mrs. Bowler left for a wedding tour on the Fall River boat and on their return will take up their residence at 20 Birney street.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sold for Mrs. G. V. C. Hamilton her place on Harrison, Halidon and Chastellux avenues, containing about 133,000 feet of land together with house, stable and contents, to James Clinch Smith of New York who will pass his summers at "The Moorings" and winters in Aiken.

A. O. D. Taylor has rented the furnished cottage on Ray street, belonging to Miss Gertrude C. Wild, to Major H. C. Haines, of the U. S. Marine Corps.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold to Reginald Norman, through Mr. John Whipple, who acts as Mr. Norman's agent, all of the so-called Black Point Farm, at the end of Indian avenue, in Portsmouth. This farm contains about 45 acres of land and has an extensive water frontage on the Atlantic Ocean. The present owner of the property, Miss Isabella Leslie, has held this farm for several years.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Mrs. Marion Rebecca Anthony a lot of land on Harrison avenue containing 800 square feet of land, and being a part of the "Anthony Plat," to Miss Catherine Fitzgerald.

## City Council.

A special meeting of the city council was held Thursday evening at the request of the committee on streets and highways, and to take action on the typhoid matter. The board of aldermen sat as a board of health on the latter case and heard the report of their special committee. The committee stated that they had sent samples of drinking water for analysis and had examined several sites for an emergency hospital. They desired authority to engage five nurses from Boston as all the local nurses are engaged. An informal discussion of the typhoid situation took place, and the special committee was authorized to hire a house, establish a hospital, and secure physicians and nurses.

The city council adopted a resolution instructing the city clerk to insert in the ballot for the coming election a proposition to issue bonds for \$45,000 for grading and macadamizing Coggeshall avenue. Petitions were received and referred as follows: For repairs to Old Beach road, extension of sewer in Hall avenue, granite sidewalk on Pond avenue. A report was received from the committee on streets and highways accompanied by resolutions appropriating \$1000 for repairs to side walks, \$500 for a sewer in Victoria avenue, \$125 for a sewer in Carey street, and \$800 for curbing Malbone road. The resolutions were adopted except the one calling for a sewer in Victoria avenue, which died in the common council. The common council considered a resolution to instruct the city clerk to request the secretary of state to furnish ten McManamy voting machines for use of the city. A motion was made to amend by making the number 20. This was lost, as was also a motion to lay on the table. After a discussion the resolution was adopted by a vote of 9 to 0, but the board of aldermen had adjourned before the action of the common council was communicated to them. The common council then adjourned.

## Jiverton.

There was a special town meeting held last Saturday afternoon. The meeting was called for the purpose of instructing the town council to require the Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company to live up to their franchise in the matter of street improvement and to keep that portion of the road between their rails in good condition. There was a goodly attendance of voters. A. Lincoln Hamblin, town clerk, called the meeting to order. George L. Church was elected moderator. A resolution was passed instructing the town council to insist upon the railroad company's living up to its franchise in every particular. A number of the voters participated in the discussion incident to the passage of the resolution.

Mr. Robert S. Goff, representing the company, in his speech set forth what the company was willing to do, telling how they catered to the comfort and accommodation of their passengers. He gave his interpretation of the franchise, which differed from that of Mr. Daniel T. Church and the counsel to whom it had been submitted. He contended that the town did not own its roads, that they were the property of the state, and that the town officers were simply delegated powers by the state to manage them. He claimed that the railroad had agreed to do more than it was required to do in the proposed improvement. He also touched upon the agitation for the extension of the five cent fare limit at the north end, and his remarks on this subject led many from that end of the town to vote with him and the town council.

At the conclusion of Mr. Goff's speech Mr. Daniel T. Church spoke. He ridiculed the statement of Mr. Goff that the electric railway catered to the wants of the public, and cited the arbitrary action of the road in refusing to open the Stone Bridge draw for the passage of vessels. He called attention to numerous bad and impassable places in the road, which had existed for months without being fixed. He showed how he had called the attention of the chairman of the town council to the dangerous places and how he had failed to get. He read an opinion from Comstock & Gardner, of Providence, on the powers of the town under the franchise, which held that the company was obliged to build the road between the rails and 13 inches outside, must keep the road at all times flush with the track and safe for public travel, in case of failure of the company to comply the terms of the franchise when called upon to do so by the town authorities, they could undoubtedly prevent the running of the cars through the streets.

S. Gilman Bowen, chairman of the town council, was the next speaker. He thought the best thing for the voters to do was to leave it for the town council, and if their action should prove unsatisfactory to the town a new council could be elected at the next election of officers. Mr. William E. Brightman then made a few remarks in favor of the resolution and criticized the company considerably.

The vote on the main question was then called for and the resolution was adopted by a large majority. The opinion, as read by Mr. Church, given by Comstock & Gardner of Providence, was adopted as the correct interpretation of the franchise, and the council was ordered to enforce the terms of the franchise as expressed in the opinion. One fact was very evident at the meeting—that the heavy tax-payers and best citizens were in favor of the stand taken by Mr. Church.

The meeting then adjourned and was immediately called to order again. A resolution was introduced bearing on the action of the town council in not revoking the license of the Stone Bridge Cottage. The resolution cited the facts in the case and called upon the council to revoke the license according to law. The resolution was adopted almost unanimously. As the meeting was called for a special purpose this resolution could not come up in the meeting, so it was put through after it had adjourned, in order to show the sentiment of the voters on the action of the council.



CHAPTER I.

Something unusual was going on at division headquarters and the men in the nearest regimental camps, regular and volunteer, were "lined up" along the sentry posts and eagerly watching and waiting. For a week rumor had been rife that orders for a move were coming, and the brigades waited it with delight. For a month addressing at night in dripping, drenching fogs drifting in from the Pacific, or drilling for hours each day on the bleak slopes of the Presidio heights, they had been praying for something to break the monotony of the routine. They were curious of the comrades who had been shipped to Manila, envious of those who had stormed Santiago, and would have welcomed with unreasoning enthusiasm any mandate that bore promise of change of scene—or duty. The afternoon was raw and chilly; the wet wind blew east and strong from the westward sea, and the mist rolled in, thick and fleecy, hiding from view the familiar landmarks of the neighborhood and forcing a display of lamplights in the row of gaudy enlions across the street that bounded the camp ground toward the setting sun, though that invisible luminary was still an hour high and afternoon drill only just over.

Company after company in their campaign hats and flannel shirts, in worn blue trousers and brown canvas leggings, the men had come swinging in from the broad driveways of the beautiful park to the south and, as they passed the tents of the commanding general, even though they kept their heads erect and noses to the front, their wary eyes glanced quickly at the unusual array of saddled horses, of carriages and Concord wagons halted along the curbstone, and noted the number of officers grouped about the gate. Ponchos and overcoat capes were much in evidence on every side as the men broke ranks, scattered to their tents to stow away their dripping arms and belts, and then came streaming out to stare, unreluctant, at headquarters. It was still early in the war days, and, among the volunteers and, indeed, among regiments of the regulars whose ranks were sprinkled with college men who had rubbed shoulders but a few months earlier with certain subalterns, the military line of demarcation was a dead letter when "the boys" were out of sight and hearing of their seniors, and so it happened that when a young officer came hurrying down the pathway that led from the tents of the general to those of the field officers of the Tenth California, he was halted by more than one group of regulars along whose lines he passed, and, as a rule, the query took the terse, soldierly form of "What's up, Billy?"

The lieutenant nodded affably to several of his fellows of the football field, but his hand crept out from underneath the shrouding cape, palm down, signaling caution. "Orders—some kind," he answered in tones just loud enough to be heard by those nearest him. "Seen the old man anywhere? The general wants him," and, never halting for reply, the youngster hurried on.

He was a bright, cheery, brave-eyed lad of 20 who six months earlier was stumbling through the sciences at the great university on the heights beyond the glorious bay, never dreaming of deadlier battle than that in which his pet eleven grappled with the striped team of a rival college. All on a sudden, to the amazement of the elders of the great republic, the tenets and traditions of the past were thrown to the winds and the "Hermit Nation" leaped the seas and flew at the strongholds of the Spanish colonies. Volunteers sprang up by the hundred thousand and a reluctant congress accorded a meager addition to the regular army. Many a college athlete joined the ranks, while a limited few, gifted with relatives who had both push and "pull," were permitted to pass a not very exacting examination and join the permanent establishment as second lieutenants forthwith. Counting those commissioned in the regular artillery and infantry, there must have been a dozen in the thronging camps back of the great city, and of these dozen, Billy Gray—"Belligerent Billy," as a tutor dubbed him when the war and Billy broke out together, the latter to the extent of a four-days' absence from all collegiate duty—was easily the gem of the lot. One of the "brightest minds" in his class, he was one of the laziest; one of the quickest and most agile when aroused, he was one of the torpid as a rule. One of the kind who should have "gone in for honors," as the faculty said, he came nearer going out for demerit. The only son of a retired colonel of the army who had made California his home, Billy had spent years in camp and field and saddle and knew the west as he could never hope to know Haswell. The only natural soldier of his class when, sorely against the will of most, they entered the student battalion, he promptly won the highest chevrons that could be given in the sophomore year, and almost as promptly, lost them for "lates" and absences. When the "varsity" was challenged by a neighboring institute to a competitive drill the "scouts" of the former reported that the crack company of the San Pedro was the snappiest captain they ever saw, and that, with far better material to choose from, and more of it, the "varsity" wouldn't stand a ghost of a show in the eyes of the professional judges unless Billy would "brace up" and "take hold." Billy was willing as Jackals, but the faculty said it would put a premium on laxity to make Billy a "varsity" captain, even though the present incumbents were ready, any of them, to resign in his favor. "Prex" said no in no uncertain terms; the challenge was declined, whereas the rival institute crowded lustily and the thing got into the warrens. As a result a select

company of student volunteers was formed; its members agreed to drill an hour daily in addition to the prescribed work, provided Billy would "take hold" in earnest, and this was the company that, under his command, swept the boards six weeks later and left San Pedro's contingent an amazed and disgusted crowd. Then Billy went to metropolitan pieces again until the war clouds overspread the land; then like his father's son he girded up his loins, went in for a commission and won. And here he was a "sub" in Uncle Sam's stalwart infantry with three classmates serving under him in the ranks and half a dozen more, either as junior officers or enlisted men, in the camps of the volunteers. He was a handsome boy, a healthy, hearty boy, and, as boys go, rather a good boy—a boy in whom his mother would have found, had she not long since been lifted above the cares of this world, much of comfort and more to condone, but a boy, nevertheless, who had given his old dragon of a dad many an anxious hour. Now, just as he neared the legal dividing line between youth and years of discretion, Billy Gray had joined the third battalion of his regiment, full of pluck, hope and health, full of ambition to make a name for himself in a profession he loved as, except his father, he certainly loved nothing else, and utterly scoffing the idea that there might come into his life a being for the sake of whose smile he could almost lay down his sword, for he had yet to meet Amy Lawrence.

"Who are the women folks up at headquarters, Billy?" asked a youth of his own years and rank, peering eagerly through the drifting mist at the dim, ghostly outlines of the general's camp. "Didn't get to see 'em. Where's the old man—the colonel?" was the reply. "Chief wants him, too, de sweet!"

"What's wanted?" called a voice from the biggest of the neighboring tents, and a close-cropped head was thrust out between the front tent flaps. "That you, Billy? Who wants the colonel? He and the 'brig' rode over to the Presidio an hour ago—ain't got back. Come in; I've started a fire in our old store."



"What's wanted?"

A puff of warm air blew from the interior and confirmed the statement. It was well along in summer, and not a dozen miles away to the east men were strolling about with palm-leaf fans and wicker collars. Here, close to the gray shores of the mighty sea, blankets and overcoats were in demand. Hospitably the older officer tugged at the lappings of the military front door, swore between his set teeth when the knots, swollen by the wet, withstood his efforts, and then shouted:

"Sergeant major, send somebody here to open this."

A light footstep sounded on the springy board floor, nimble fingers worked a moment at the cords, then the flap was thrown open and the adjutant's office stood partially revealed. It was a big wall tent backed up against another of the same size and pattern. Half a dozen plain chairs, two rough board tables littered with books, papers and smoking tobacco, an oil stove and a cheap clothes rack on which were hanging raincoats, ponchos and a cape or two, comprised all the furniture. In a stout frame of unplanned wood, eased in their oldskins and tightly rolled, stood the national and state colors of the famous regiment; and back of them, well within the second tent, where one clerk was just lighting a camp lantern, were perched on rough tables a brace of field desks with the regimental books. The sergeant major, a veteran of years of service in the regulars, sat at one of them. A young soldier, he who had unfurled the tent flap to admit Lieut. Gray, was just returning to his seat at the other. Two orderlies lounged on a bench well beyond and back of the sergeant major's seat, and a bugler, with his hands in his pockets, was smoking a briar-root pipe at the opposite back doorway. Woe to the enlisted men who sought the presence of the colonel or adjutant through any other channel. The sergeant major would drop on him with the force of a baseball bat.

"Who all are over yonder at the chief's?" asked the adjutant, as soon as he had his visitors well inside, and the soft accent as well as the quaint phraseology told that in the colonel's confidential staff officer a southerner spoke. "All the brigade and most regimental commanders 'cept ours, I should say; and they seem to be waiting for them. Can't we send?" was the answer, as the junior whipped off his campaign hat and sprinkled the floor with the vigorous shakes he gave the battered felt. "Have seat," said his entertainer, briefly, as he filled a pipe from the open tobacco box and struck a safety match. "Orderly galloped after him ten minutes ago. Now the brigade and battalion commanders! What I asked you was who are the women up there?"

"No, you didn't! You said 'who all are up yonder?' I'm a sub, and I sposed you meant men—soldiers—officers. What have I to do with anybody in petticoats?"

"And I'm a grizzled vet of a dozen years' duty, crows' feet and gray hairs a-comin'," grinned the adjutant, pulling at a long curly mustache and draw-

**IVORINE** Washing Powder  
24 OZ. PACKAGE  
Coke of Williams' "White Glycerine"  
Toilet Soap in Every Package. **10¢**

ling himself up to his full height of six feet, "and when you're as old as I am and half as wise, Billy, you'll know that a pretty girl is worth ten times the thought our old frumps of generals demand. My name ain't Gordon if I haven't a mind to wait over there through the mist and the wind just to tell them I've sent for Squeers. Then I'll get a look at the girls."

"I've got to go back," said Billy, "and you've no business to—with Mrs. Gordon and an interesting family to consider. What sent the ladies go to? I didn't see 'em."

"Mrs. Gordon, sub," said the adjutant, with placid superiority, "considers it a reflection on her sex when I fail to pay it due homage. Of course, you didn't see the ladies. The party was shown into the general's own domicile. Couldn't you see how many young fellows were posing in picturesque attitudes in front of it? Awe, Hank!" he suddenly shouted to an officer striding past the tent in dripping machintosh. "Go! up to division headquarters? Just tell the staff or the chief I've sent an orderly galloping after Squeers. He's half way to the Presidio now, but it'll be an hour before they can get back." The silent officer nodded and went on, whereas Gordon made a spring for the entrance and halted again.

"Say, Hank! Who are the damsels?"

The answer came back through the fog:

"People from the east—looking for a runaway. Old gent, pretty daughter, and pretty daughter's pretty cousin. Heard the orders?"

"Damn the orders! They don't touch us. Where do they come from?"

"Direct from Washington, they say. Three regiments to sail at once, and—"

"Oh, I know all that!" shouted Gordon, impatiently. "It was all over camp an hour ago! Where do they—the girls—come from? What's their name?"

"Wasn't presented," was the sulky reply. "Let a lot of stuffy old women show up in a bunch of long-lost sons and those fellows at headquarters unload them on us in less than a no time, but a brace of pretty girls—! Why, they double the gate guards so that no outsider can so much as see them. Billy, here, knows 'em. Ask him."

By this time the youngster had ranged up alongside the adjutant and was laughingly enjoying the latest arrival's frolic at the expense of the headquarters staff, but at his closing words Lieut. Billy's grin of amusement suddenly left his face, giving way to a look of blank amazement.

"I know 'em! I haven't been east of the Big Muddy since I was a kid."

"They asked for you, just the same, just after you started. Least one of 'em did—for what's his name?—the chief military legal adviser, came out bare-headed and called after you, but you were out of hearing. He said the cousin, the prettiest one, recognized you as you skipped away from the general's tent, and pointed you out to her friend. Somebody explained you were running an errand for one of those kids too lazy to go himself, and that you'd be back presently."

"Then go at once, young man," said the adjutant, laying a mighty hand on the junior's square shoulder. "Stand not upon the order of your going, but git! Never you mind about the colonel. He won't be here until after he's been there, and he'll be in for a rasping over this morning's inspection. Just look at the report, Sergeant major send me Col. Colt's report!" he called aloud, tossing his head back as he spoke. "Come in, Parson, come out of the wet." And, eager enough to read a famous inspector's criticisms of the appearance of the regiment, the officer addressed as Parson shoved briskly into the tent.

The young soldier who had opened the tent flap a few minutes before came forward with a folded paper which, in silence, he handed the adjutant and turned back to his desk. Mr. Gordon took the paper, but his eyes followed the soldier. Then he called, somewhat sharply:

"Morton!"

The young fellow stopped at the dividing crack between the two tent floors and slowly faced the three officers. He was slender, well built, erect. His uniform fitted him trimly and was worn with easy grace, his hands and feet were small and slender, his eyes were dark and fine, his features delicate and clear cut, his complexion a trifle blistered and beaten by the harsh winds that whistled in every day from the sea, and, as he turned, all three officers were struck by its extreme pallor.

"You're sick again, Morton," said the adjutant, somewhat sternly. "I thought I told you to see Dr. Hefferman. Have you done so?"

"I wasn't sick enough," faltered the young soldier. "I was all right a minute or two—or rather this morning, sir. It'll be over presently. Perhaps it was the smell of the oil that did it—the store is close to my desk."

But Gordon continued to look at him doubtfully.

"Move your desk across the tent for the present, anyhow," said he, "and I'll speak to the doctor myself. With all this newspaper hullabaloo about our neglect of the sick," continued he, turning to his friends, "if a man changes color at sight of a smash-up he must be turned over to the Red Cross at once. What is it, orderly?" he finished, suddenly, as the tent flaps parted and a soldier in complete uniform, girl with his belt of gleaming cartridges, stood at salute, some visiting cards in his gloved hand.

"Lieut. Gray here, sir?" was the comprehensive answer. Then, catching sight of the young officer, who stepped quickly forward, he held forth the cards.

"The adjutant general's compliments, sir, and he'd be glad if the lieutenant would come over at once."

Gray took the cards, curiously stud-

ied them and then read aloud, one after the other, and placing the topmost underneath the other two as soon as read.

"MR. LIEPENARD PRIME."

"MISS PRIME."

"MISS ANN LAWRENCE."

It was the last name that lay uppermost at the end and the Parson noted it.

"That's the pretty cousin, Billy," quoth he. "Case of the last shall be first, don't you see? Scoot now, you lucky boy, and tell us all about it later."

But Gray was still gazing dreamily at the cards.

"I'm sure I never met any of them before in my life," said he. "There must be some mistake. Yet—that name sounds familiar—somehow, and 'that' was the only name now in sight."

"I'm off," he suddenly announced, and vanished.

There was a sound of light, quick footsteps on the flooring of the rearward tent at the same time. The sergeant major glanced up from his writing; looked at a vacant desk, then at the clock, then, inquiringly, at his regimental deity—the adjutant. It was just the hour of the day at which all manner of papers were coming down from division and brigade headquarters to be duly stamped, noted and stacked up for the colonel's action. This was the young clerk Morton's special function, but Morton had left the office and was gone.

CHAPTER II.

The little party of visitors in the general's personal tent made a striking contrast to that assembled under the official canvas. In the latter, seated on camp stools and candle boxes or braced against the tent poles, were nearly a dozen officers, all in the somber dark blue regulation uniform, several in riding boots and spurs, some even wearing the heavy, frogged overcoat; all but two, juniors of the staff, men who stood on the shady side of 40, four of the number wearing on their shoulders the silver stars of generals of division or brigade, and among their thinning crops of hair the silver strands that told of years of service. One man alone, the commanding general, was speaking; all the others listened in respectful silence. In the gloom of that late, fog-shrouded afternoon a lantern or two would have been welcome, but the conference had begun while it was still light enough for the chief to read the memoranda on his desk, and now he was talking without notes. In the array of grave, thoughtful faces, some actually somber and severe in expression, a smile would have seemed out of place, yet, all on a sudden, grim features relaxed, deep-set eyes twinkled and glanced quickly about in search of kindred sympathetic spirits, and more than half the bearded faces broadened into a grin of merriment, and as many heads were suddenly uplifted, for just as the gray-haired chief ended an impressive period with the words: "It will be no laughing matter if I can lay hold of them," there burst upon the surprised ears of the group a peal of the merriest laughter imaginable—the rippling, joyous, musical laughter of happy girlhood mingling with the hearty, wholesome, if somewhat boyish, outburst of jollity of healthful youth.

"Merciful powers!" exclaimed the chief. "I had forgotten all about those people. They must have been here 20 minutes."

"Sixty-five, sir, by the watch," said a saturnine-looking soldier, tall and stalwart, and wearing the shield of the adjutant general's department on the collar of his sack coat.

"They ought to go, then," was the placid suggestion of a third officer, a man with keen eyes, thin, almost ascetic face, but there twinkled a quaint humor about the lines of his lips.

"That visit's past the retiring age," said then another peal of merriment from the adjoining tent put a stop to conversation.

"They don't lack for entertainers," hazarded a staff officer as soon as he could make himself heard. "The solemn-looking Gothamite who came with them must have slipped out."

"It seems he knows Col. Armstrong," said the chief, thoughtfully. "I sent for him an hour ago, and he may be plotting Mr. Prime around camp, looking up the runaway."

"Another case?" asked a brigade commander, with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Another case," answered the general, with a sigh. "It isn't always home troubles that drive them to it. This boy had everything a doting father could give him. What on earth could make him bolt and enlist for the war?"

No one answered for a moment. Then the officer with the humorous twinkle about the eyes and the twitch at the lip corners bent forward, placed his elbows on his knees, his fingers tip to tip, gazed dreamily at the floor, and sentimentally said:

"Girl."

Whereupon his next neighbor, a stocky, thickest man in the uniform of a brigadier, never moving eye, head or hand, managed to bring a sizable foot in heavy riding boot almost savagely upon the slim gaiter of the humorist, who suddenly started and flushed to the temples, glanced quickly at the chief, and then as quickly back to the floor, his blue eyes clouded in genuine distress.

The general's gray face had seemed to grow grayer in the gloom. Again there came, like a rippling echo, the chorus of merry laughter from the adjoining tent, only it seemed a trifle subdued, possibly as though one or two of the merry-makers had joined less heartily. With sudden movement the general rose. "Well, I've kept you long enough," he said. "Let the three regiments be got in readiness at once, but relax to effort in—that other matter."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

Charles M. Cole,  
Pharmacist,  
302 THAMES STREET.  
Two Doors North of Post Office,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.,  
REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Household Necessity of the Highest Quality.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Wright's Blackberry Cordial,

Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc., Wright's Colic-Break Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

ALEX. N. BARKER,

DEALER IN

Lumber and Hardware,

Brick, Lime, Cement, &c.,

205 Thames St.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS

and

BACON

ARE CURED FROM R. I. PORK AND CORN COB

SUCKERS, AND ARE THE BEST.

For Sale at

Coggeshall's Market,

2 & 3 Washington Square and 13 Thames Street.

Stoves!

Stoves!!

BEST VARIETY.

NO RISE IN PRICE.

WARRANTED

SATISFACTORY.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf.

JOHN H. GREENE, Supl.

YOU CAN

PATENT

anything you invent or improve. Also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo. for free examination and advice. No Atty's fee until you are ready to apply for patent.

Write to

C. A. SHOW & CO.

Patent Lawyers, NEWINGTON, D. C.

Charles M. Cole,

Pharmacist,

302 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office,

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.,

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Household Necessity of the Highest Quality.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Wright's Blackberry Cordial,

Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc., Wright's Colic-Break Cough Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

ALEX. N. BARKER,

DEALER IN

Lumber and Hardware,

Brick, Lime, Cement, &c.,

205 Thames St.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS

and

BACON

ARE CURED FROM R. I. PORK AND CORN COB

SUCKERS, AND ARE THE BEST.

For Sale at

Coggeshall's Market,

2 & 3 Washington Square and 13 Thames Street.

Stoves!

Stoves!!

BEST VARIETY.

NO RISE IN PRICE.

WARRANTED

SATISFACTORY.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.



## A Happy Mother

Proteckling with her baby makes one of the prettiest spectacles ever seen in the home. But nothing is sadder to see than the unhappy mother, weak and nervous, striving in vain to hush the cries of her weak and nervous babe. There can be



no happiness for either mother or child without health. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription "has done wonders" for many a woman, by restoring her health and opening for her the way to happy motherhood. This really wonderful medicine is not a cure-all. It is a preparation specially designed to cure diseases peculiar to women. It cures debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, cures female weakness, and removes the causes which generally make women nervous and sleepless.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

Mrs. James W. Blacker, of 699 Catherine Street, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Your medicine has done wonders for me. For years my health was very poor. I had four miscarriages, but since taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I have much better health, and now I have a fine healthy baby."

Use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets with "Favorite Prescription" if the bowels are inactive or irregular.

## Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

196 Thames Street,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

22 THAMES STREET.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stonework executed with dispatch.

Shop 65 Mill St. Office 73 Pelham St.  
P. O. Box 104. Residence 100 Church St.  
3-11

PROV. BLANK BOOK MAN'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE.

37 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Coloring, Gift Lettering, Machine Perfuming and Paper Cutting. H. M. COLEMAN & CO., Binders to the State.

WATER.

A. L. PEIRSON, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.  
WM. S. STACUM, Treasurer.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fuel.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or indigestion), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Menstrual, etc.

To Nursing Mothers It wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS:—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHERMAN,  
18 and 20 Kingsley's Wharf  
Newport, R. I.



**Kugler's**  
COCOA AND CHOCOLATE  
SOLD AT OUR STORES  
AND EVERYWHERE  
GROCERS EVERYWHERE

Found in the Philippines.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

Find the guilty parties if a possible thing."

And then the group dissolved. One or two of the number looked back, half hesitating, at the entrance of the tent, but the chief had turned again to the littered table before him, and, sending himself, rested his gray head in the hand nearest his visitors. It was as though he wished to conceal his face. One of the last to go—the thin-faced soldier with the twinkling blue eyes, hung irresolutely behind the chief a moment as though he had it in his mind to speak, then turned and fairly slipped out, leaving the camp commander to the society of a single staff officer, and to the gathering darkness.

"Kindly say to Mr. Prince, or his friends, that I will join them in a moment," said the former, presently, without so much as lifting head or eye, and the aid-de-camp left as noiselessly as his predecessor, the humorist. But when he was gone and "The Chief" sat alone, the sound of merry chat and laughter still drifted in with the mist at the half-opened entrance. Shadowy forms flitted to and fro between the official tent and the lights beginning to twinkle at brigade headquarters across the wide roadway. An orderly scratched at the tent flap, but got no answer. The lone occupant sat well back in the gloomy interior and could barely be distinguished. The waiting soldier hesitated a moment, then entered and stamped once upon the wooden floor, then turned and noiselessly stepped out, for, anticipating his question, the general spoke:

"No light just yet, orderly. I'll call you—in a moment. Just close the tent."

At his hand, he needed no light to find it, lay a little packet that had been passed in to him with the mail while the council was still in session. It was stoutly wrapped, tightly corded, and profusely sealed, but with the sharp point of an eraser the general slit the fastenings, tore off the wrapper, and felt rather than saw that a bundle of letters, rolled in tissue paper and tied with ribbon, ribbon long since faded and wrinkled, lay within. This he carefully placed in a large-sized military letter envelope, moistened and pressed tight the gummed flap, stowed it in the inner pocket of the overcoat that hung at the rear tent pole, reduced the wrapper and its superscription to minute fragments, and dropped them into the waste-basket, all as carefully and methodically as though life knew neither hurry nor worry; then bowed his lined face in both hands a moment in utter silence and in unmistakable sadness. Presently his lips moved: "Can you look down and see that I have kept my word, Agnes?" he murmured. "God help me to find him and save him—yet."

Once again the laughter, the gay young voices, rang from the other tent. All over camp, far and near, from the limits of the park to the very slope of the height at the north, the evening bugles were calling by thousands the thronging soldiery to mess or roll call. Slowly the general rose, drew on his overcoat, and in another moment, under the sloping visor of his forage cap, with eyes, that twinkled behind their glasses, with a genial smile softening every feature, his fine soldiery face preened in on the scene of light, of merriment and laughter under the canvas roof of the only home he knew in the world—the soldier home of one whose life had been spent following the flag through bivouac, camp or garrison, through many a march, battle and campaign all over the broad lands of the United States; until now, at the hour when most men turned for the placid joys of the fireside, the love of devoted and faithful wife, the homage and affection of children, the prattle and playful sports of children's children—homeless, wifeless, childless, he stood at the border of the boundless sea, soldier duty pointing the way to far distant, unknown and undesired regions, content to follow that flag to the end of the world if need be, and owning no higher hope or ambition than to follow and uphold it to the end of his life.

There was nothing in such a face as his to put a check to fun and merriment, yet, all on a sudden, the laughter died away. Three young gallants in soldier garb sprang to their feet and faced him with appeal and explanation in their speaking eyes, although only one of their number found his tongue in time to put the matter into words. There were only two girls when the general left that tent to meet his officers at four

o'clock and now there were four, and the four were having five o'clock tea.

At least anyone would have said they were four blithe girls, innocent of graver responsibilities than social calls and dinner or dance engagements, for never looked four young women so free from the cares of this world than those who were picturesquely grouped about the general's camp table and under the brilliant reflector of the general's lamp; but the plain gold earring on the slender finger of the merriest and noisiest and smallest of the four, and the fact that she had nothing to say to the senior of the four attendant officers except in the brief, indifferent tones of assured proprietorship, and very much to say to the other three, told a different story. The general's manner lost none of its kindness, even though a close observer would have seen that his face lost a little of its light as he recognized in the evident leader of the revels and mistress of the situation the wife of his senior aid-de-camp. An hour before he thought her a thousand miles away—and so did her husband.

"Bless your dear old heart!" exclaimed the little lady, springing to her feet, facing him with indecipherable smiles and thrusting forward two slender, white, bejeweled hands. "No—don't say you disapproved! Don't scold! Don't do anything but sit right down here and have a cup of your own delicious tea—(Frank, same delling waiter)—that no one makes for you as I do—you've owned it many a time. And then we're all going in to the Palace for dinner and then to the theater, and I'll tell you all about it between the acts. Oh, you poor dear! I ought to have come before—you've been working yourself to death!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Diseases of Wild Beasts.

"What diseases are wild beasts in captivity subject to?" was the question the writer recently put to a leading animal importer.

"Well," was the reply, "monkeys for the most part die of consumption and pneumonia. Antelopes, anoles, deer and other browsing beasts die because proper food cannot be found for them. In my opinion, the taming of the bear and tigers which these animals feed most largely upon to keep them in a healthy condition. Of course, very little of this is found in the hay and other foods which are fed to these animals in captivity. In regard to the far western animals of this country there seems to be a peculiar quality of the alfalfa and other grasses of the prairie which is absolutely necessary for their sustenance and well being."

"The climate change has very little influence upon them. I have shipped lots of moose deer, black tailed deer, antelope and Rocky Mountain deer to Europe and the Continent, but they did not live one year. You see that moose, for instance, live largely upon birch bark. Of course, these foods cannot be secured so far from the forests, and may prove to be a very real difficulty. I have no doubt but that if these poor animals could be supplied with their natural food they would live as long as lions and tigers."

"All the African, Indian and Australian animals come to this country through a general depot in Germany. If any weekly specimens arrive in that country they are kept there until they recover. While in transit across the ocean it is a very common thing for ten days, and they are often sea sick. This is particularly true of llamas, antelopes and camels. There is a good deal of ignorance about the medical treatment of wild animals. Those which feed upon grass are treated in sickness much the same as a horse. In the case of lions, tigers and beasts of the cat family generally the same medicines which are given to a dog under similar circumstances are used."

"One of the most difficult species to keep alive is the South American tapir. They are brought chiefly from the Amazon river and belong to the pig family. Like the monkeys, they all die of consumption. Snakes, as a rule, die of cancer. I have often taken from the mouth of a python pieces of decayed tissues as large as a walnut. This disease is produced by the habit of the snakes striking their fangs into wood or any hard substance with which they come in contact. The fangs are usually broken off in these attacks and cancer supervenes. As soon as I detect the cancerous growth in the mouth of a snake I know that the reptile is doomed. I remember a curious instance of this kind in connection with a magnificent royal Bengal tiger, which went mad from convulsions brought on by eating too much, and in a frenzy the tiger ate off her own tail close up to the body, and devoured every inch of it, including the hair."

"About three years ago I lost three rare Koodoo antelopes in a very curious manner. They were confined in a stable which was infested with rats. Late one night I heard a great hubbub in the stable. Opening the door I found the antelopes springing all over the stable, striking their horns against the flooring overhead and acting as if they were frightened out of their wits. I noticed that they looked at a particular spot in the corner, and when I saw a rat come out the effect was magical upon the antelope. I tried in vain to quiet them, and the next morning they were found dead in that stable. They had died from fright."—Washington Star.

Writers at their Best.

Swift was 50 when his brain gave birth to "Gulliver's Travels."

Thomas Hood's "The Song of the Shirt" and "The Bridge of Sighs" were written when he was 36.

Bacon's greatest work took 50 years to mature and Grotius' "History of Greece" some years longer.

George Eliot was near her fiftieth year when she wrote "Middlemarch," and this was succeeded by "Daniel Deronda."

Longfellow wrote "Hiawatha" at 48, and Oliver Wendell Holmes gave us "Songs in Many Keys" when he passed his fifty-fifth birthday.

Cowper had turned the half century when he wrote "The Task" and "John Gilpin," and DeFoe was within two years of 60 when he published "Robinson Crusoe."

Milton's mind rose to its highest capacity when the blind poet was between 54 and 59. It was at this period of his existence when he offered the world "Paradise Lost."

Sir Walter Scott was 41 when his "Waverley" made its appearance, and nearly all those stories which have conferred lasting fame upon him were composed under the age of 46.

Roman Remains in Chester.

An interesting addition has been made to the Roman remains which have long given fame to the ancient city of Chester. The latest discovery is a piece of lead piping supposed to have been laid about the year A. D. 70, when Agricola governed the Province of Britain, and used for conveying water to the Roman camp. Last October some similar lead piping was unearthed at this spot, but special interest attaches to that now brought to light, as it bears the words "Cnaeus Julius Agricola," which completes an inscription of which fragments were before known. An expert has stated that this is the only inscription extant bearing Agricola's name.—London Telegraph.

A provident plumber, on leaving his home for a holiday with his family, placed a placard just inside the hall door or couched in the following language: To burglars or thieves intending to burgle: All my plated jewelry and other valuables are in the safe deposit company's vaults. The trunks, cupboards, etcetera, contain nothing but second hand clothing and similar matter too bulky to remove, on which you would realize comparatively little. The keys are in the left hand top drawer of the skeleton—if you doubt my word. You will also find there a check to better for five dollars, which will remunerate you for the loss of time and disappointment. Please wipe your feet on the mat and don't spill any candle grease on the carpets.—Collier's Weekly.

She—"Did the Parisians understand your French?"

He—"Every word; except when I'd start to remonstrate about an exorbitant charge."—Puck.

## Theodore Roosevelt,

STATESMAN, HISTORIAN, ECONOMIST, AUTHOR AND SOLDIER, GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK, AND CANDIDATE FOR VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

### The Mercury's Great Book Offer.

The NEWPORT MERCURY, in order that its readers may obtain a fine library edition of Governor Roosevelt's writings, at a nominal price, has arranged with his publishers, Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons, to obtain from them a limited edition to be sold for

\$7.50 a Set in Cloth Binding, instead of \$24.50,

the price which here literature prevailed. This edition is

To be SOLD to NEWSPAPER READERS ONLY.

In Sets of Fifteen Volumes for \$7.50, or in Single Volumes

For 50 Cents a Copy.

It has also arranged for a limited number of copies to be bound in PAPER COVERS, with untrimmed edges. In this form they will be sold for the almost nominal price of 35¢ for the set of Fifteen Volumes, or in single volumes

For 25 Cents a Copy.



The Messrs. Putnam's well known and well deserved reputation as makers of fine books, renders a further description of this beautiful edition unnecessary. It may be stated, however, that amongst the illustrations will be found three separate portraits of Governor Roosevelt, as huntsman, soldier and in civilian dress, and that

Gen. FRANCIS VINTON GREENE

Has Written a Biographical Sketch of Governor Roosevelt Which Will Appear in This Edition Only.

REMEMBER

the price heretofore, in cloth binding, cheapest edition, has been \$24.50, and in finer binding up to \$100 a set, at which many copies have been sold.

The present low price of 25 cents a volume, or \$3.75 for the set in paper covers, and 50 cents a volume, or \$7.50 a set in cloth binding, has been made with Governor Roosevelt's approval, to enable all his friends and admirers (and they are legion), as well as his opponents who are honest in their desire to know him as he is, to secure the complete set of these works at a moderate price. They will form a permanent and valuable addition to every library. The edition is limited and after the newspapers have made the distribution to their readers the regular price of \$24.50 a set will prevail. Therefore delay in ordering now may lead to disappointment.

ACT NOW AND SECURE THE SET.

To form a true estimate of Governor Roosevelt's character one must read his writings. They show, as no words can, what the man is.

TUE WILDERNESS HUNTER.

"Written by a military hunter, also a naturalist as well as a sportsman, a close observer, well acquainted with the habits of the animals, and himself a writer of more interestingly of the sights and sounds of the wilderness."

HUNTING THE GRIZZLY AND OTHER SKETCHES.

"One of those dashingly effective American books which ought to be always welcomed as contributing distinctly to raise the literary prestige of the country all over the world."

AMERICAN IDEALS.

"These essays are written on behalf of the many men who do take an actual part in trying to bring about the conditions for which we sometimes vaguely hope, but which the under-officers in that army which, with much stambling, halting and slipping, many mistakes and shortcomings, and many painful failures, does, nevertheless, through weary strife, meanly push something toward the standard of public life."

ADMINISTRATION—CIVIL SERVICE.

"The essays of this volume possess a special interest for the voters of today, in that they set forth the author's theories, theories based on practical experience of citizenship and of administration."

HUNTING TRIPS OF A RANCHMAN.

Covering ranches in the Bad Lands and hunting large game and waterfowl.

HUNTING TRIPS ON THE PRAIRIE AND IN THE MOUNTAINS.

"These sketches are not merely interesting as graphic pictures of hunting life, but have a historic value in describing conditions of things now rapidly passing away in the region of the prairies and the Rocky Mountains."

THE ROUGH RIDERS.

"A valuable addition to American historical literature, covering the stirring events of the Cuban War."

THE WINNING OF THE WEST.

"The six volumes presented in this history, while each is complete in itself, comprise together a picturesque and comprehensive narrative of the early history of the great states of the Middle West and of the Southwest. The critics have pointed out that in these histories Governor Roosevelt has made a record for the Southwest that can fairly be paralleled with the brilliant volumes by Parkman on the territory of the Northwest."

THE NAVAL WAR OF 1812

Or, the History of the United States Navy during the last war with Great Britain. To which is appended an account of the Battle of New Orleans.

"The volume is an excellent one in every respect, and stands in so genuine an author's best promise for a cool, dispassionate, and careful study of the naval history of the United States."

## Voucher for Readers.

Good for one volume of ROOSEVELT'S WORKS when presented at our office with 25c. if in paper cover, or 50c. if in cloth binding.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

## INSURANCE Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN,

MERCHANTS BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. J. T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to the policy and reinsured in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made: Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn; Queen Ins. Co. of London; Crown Ins. Co. of Manchester; South Union & National of Edinburgh and London; Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest inducement against fire.

National Ins. Co. of N. Y. \$2,000,000  
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia \$2,000,000  
Fire Association of Philadelphia \$2,000,000  
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Hartford \$1,000,000  
Imperial Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000  
Guardian Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000  
Provident Washington Ins. Co. of Providence \$1,000,000  
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto \$1,000,000  
Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn \$500,000  
Queen Ins. Co. of London \$2,000,000  
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester \$1,000,000  
South Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh \$1,000,000  
Northern Assurance Co. of London \$2,000,000  
Phoenix Assurance Co. of London \$2,000,000  
A. S. SHERMAN,  
Office Merchants Bank.

## Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPPOSITE P. O.

Gray Enamelled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2 Quart Milk or Blue Pot	75c.
1 Quart Sauce Pan	15c.
2 Quart Sauce Pan	15c.
2 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
3 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
3 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
4 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
4 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
5 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
5 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
6 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
6 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
7 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
7 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
8 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
8 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
9 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
9 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
10 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
10 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
11 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
11 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
12 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
12 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
13 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
13 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
14 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
14 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
15 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
15 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
16 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
16 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
17 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
17 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
18 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
18 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
19 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
19 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
20 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
20 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
21 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
21 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
22 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
22 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
23 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
23 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
24 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
24 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
25 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
25 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
26 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
26 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
27 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
27 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
28 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
28 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
29 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
29 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
30 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
30 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
31 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
31 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
32 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
32 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
33 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
33 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
34 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
34 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
35 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
35 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
36 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
36 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
37 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
37 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
38 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
38 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
39 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
39 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
40 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
40 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
41 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
41 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
42 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
42 1/2 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.
43 Quart Sauce Pan	25c.





## VESSEL CAPSIZED.

Three of Her Crew Lashed to Rigging for Twelve Hours.

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Boston, Oct. 12.—Three men of the four comprising the crew of the St. John schooner Wawbeek were brought into port yesterday by the steamer Pilgrimage. The fourth man, the son of Captain Edgett, had perished.

Captain Edgett stated that the Wawbeek, a two-masted schooner, of 100 tons register, brought a cargo of lumber from St. George, N. H., to Quincy, and was returning to Hilsboro in ballast when he encountered the recent severe weather.

On Tuesday, when the vessel was about off Portland, she encountered a severe northeasterly gale with a very heavy sea. At the outset the vessel began to leak, and the captain in order to save the craft and the lives of those on board, changed his course and started to return to Salem to await the passing of the storm.

He had proceeded but a short distance on his return when the leak, which apparently had started in the stern, increased, and, to add to the consternation of the men, a new leak was discovered in the bow, and despite the efforts of the men at the pumps, the leak gradually gained until the vessel was almost full. At 7 o'clock Wednesday night the vessel was struck by a heavy sea, which caused her to (a) size. She went over on her port side until her masts lay flat in the water. The captain and two men, John Moore, mate, and John O'Flaherty, seaman, were on her deck at the time, and they immediately grasped the main rigging to which they lashed themselves for safety.

For 12 hours they were thus exposed, when the Prince Arthur happened along and rescued them from their awful position.

Will Be a Scramble for Office.

Boston, Oct. 12.—The announcement is made, to L. A. W. members in the Massachusetts division that the mistake of last year over nominations for division officers has been repeated; that the nominations made were not early enough and now everybody who wants office will run independently. Last year, the mistake ended by the old board of officers holding over. In view of the mixup this time, there is likely to be a big field of independents whose nomination papers must be ready by the 15th.

Throws Blame Upon Nephew.

Quincy, Mass., Oct. 12.—James H. King, the old man who was arrested on a charge of committing many burglaries in Braintree and Weymouth, was arraigned in court on four charges of breaking and entering. King admitted the thefts, but blamed all the robberies on Byron D. McPherson, an 11-year-old boy, who is said to be his nephew. King was held for the grand jury in \$200 on each charge. In default of bail, he was committed to the Dedham jail.

Schooner Turned Somersault.

Machias, Me., Oct. 12.—The schooner Josie, which went ashore Oct. 5, was floated and towed from the rocks yesterday. When about two miles from the place where the vessel struck, she filled and rolled over. The tug was compelled to leave her in the thoroughfare, where, it is believed, the schooner's masts are fastened in the mud, thus preventing the tug from moving her.

From Drought to Freshet.

Calais, Me., Oct. 12.—The downfall of rain has wrought great changes to the water courses hereabouts. On Friday the St. Croix river was so low that many mills were unable to run. The river is now 15 inches in freshet, and washouts and landslides are reported from points above here on both banks. Trains have been cancelled in this section, as damage to the roadbed is feared.

The Lynn Shooting Accident.

Lynn, Mass., Oct. 12.—The police have taken into custody Hugh Driscoll, the boy who shot Stephen M. Neggison, and will keep him in charge until it is known whether Neggison will recover. The latter says the shooting was accidental and this is what Driscoll claims. The police think it is an instance of criminal carelessness. The bullet penetrated Neggison's brain.

Up on Honor Finances.

Boston, Oct. 12.—The October statement of the condition of the American Legion of Honor, which order has been in trouble for some time through a depleted membership, has been filed with the insurance commissioner. In brief, the total assets are \$365,446. The liabilities are \$258,000, representing death claims.

Fire Marshal Investigating.

Waltham, Mass., Oct. 12.—State Fire Marshal Whitecomb has begun an investigation of the recent fire which destroyed the South Side fire station in this city. Members of the department who were in the house at the time of the fire have been summoned to appear before him.

High-Prized Game.

Bangor, Me., Oct. 12.—William H. Bell of Lynn, Mass., was arrested here last night for attempting to illegally take game out of the state. In Bell's valise was found 12 partridges and some venison. The penalty is \$5 a bird and \$10 for the deer and the costs.

Shot Sweetheart and Killed Himself.

Bangor, Me., Oct. 12.—Joseph Wilson of South Brewer shot Annie Woods, aged 16, and then committed suicide. The tragedy was the result of unrequited love. Miss Woods is seriously wounded, but will recover. Wilson died instantly.

Female Thief Sentenced.

Boston, Oct. 12.—Harriet Callis, the colored domestic who stole a number of articles from her mistress, and set fire to a wardrobe to hide the loss of a number of dresses, was sentenced to four years in the women's prison.

Fiancee Saw Him Disposed Of.

Boston, Oct. 9.—Edward J. White was sentenced to five years in the state prison for breaking and entering. As the sentence was given, White told Judge Stevens that it was to have been his wedding day. His fiancée was in court and after he was sentenced she left the courtroom without paying him the compliment of a visit. It was his first offense.

## OVER FIVE INCHES OF RAIN.

The Record For Twenty-Four Hours at Eastport—Numerous Washouts Reported.

Eastport, Me., Oct. 12.—The rainfall during the 24 hours ending at noon yesterday was 5.25 inches, the greatest recorded by the weather bureau here since July, 1893, when 5.25 inches fell. During one heavy squall a quarter of an inch of rain fell in five minutes. The total fall since the storm began is seven inches. The gale was accompanied by a high northeasterly wind, and so damage was done in many ways. Trains are delayed and washouts are quite numerous.

Three Perish in Fire.

Boston, Oct. 12.—Three persons, a father and two sons, were burned to death in a shanty on Huntington street early this morning. The victims are: Edward Tozalin, 45; Edward Tozalin, Jr., 7; James Tozalin, 14. The fire was discovered by the patrolman on the beat, who sounded an alarm at 2:35. It could not be ascertained with certainty how the fire started, but it is supposed to have caught from an overheated stovepipe in another dwelling room, used as a kitchen. Tozalin had lived in the place 10 years, entering his primitive abode from time to time by the addition of boards which he picked up from nearby places. He carried on the business of wood peddling.

Wisconsin Beats the Oregon.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 12.—The battleship Wisconsin made a successful tidal trip yesterday. On the western run, over a 32-knot course, an average speed of 17.59 knots was made. The average for four hours was 17.25, with a strong tide allowance in favor of the ship. In a sprint a speed of 18.5 was attained. After the speed trial, the ship was turned over to Admiral Kautz and staff for maneuvering tests. The Wisconsin is 1000 tons heavier than the Oregon. Nevertheless she has beaten the record of the Oregon at every point.

Four Qu'et Over Pool Game.

Boston, Oct. 11.—Jeremiah O'Brien and a companion named Edward C. McCormick quarreled over a game of pool, as a result of which O'Brien struck McCormick a blow with his fist. The force of the blow, according to the police, knocked McCormick over. The latter's head struck the floor, resulting in a fracture of his skull. McCormick dying in a short time. O'Brien was held without bail for a hearing on the charge of murder.

Planned Ruin of Young Girls.

Boston, Oct. 11.—In the superior court yesterday, Carrie Darling, a girl who came here from Bangor, Me., to get some young girls for unlawful purposes, and Leander F. Bush, a young man who wrote her to come, were brought in for sentence. The Darling woman was sentenced to the woman's prison for a year, and the man to the house of correction for 15 months.

Will be Convicted of Manslaughter.

Dover, N. H., Oct. 9.—After nearly 10 hours' deliberation the jury in the case of the state against John Williams, Frank Gold and John Brown returned a verdict last night against Williams for manslaughter in the first degree, while his two companions were acquitted, on the charge of killing John McNally and Thomas Doherty in this city on the night of July 1st.

Condition of National Banks.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The comptroller of the currency has completed an abstract of the reports of the condition of all the national banks in the United States at the close of business Sept. 5, 1900. The summary shows that the aggregate loans and discounts of the banks were \$2,686,759,640, and the aggregate individual deposits \$2,567,248,557.

Grand Jury Will Investigate.

Marietta, Mass., Oct. 11.—Fred E. Roberts, Charles Hammond and George T. Critcherson, charged with complicity in causing the fire that damaged Campbell's block in this city on Sept. 15 last, were yesterday held in \$4000 bonds each for the grand jury. The defendants were unable to secure bail and were remanded.

Bicycle Accident Results Fatally.

Springfield, Mass., Oct. 8.—Magloire Bousquet, aged 55, died in West Springfield yesterday from the effects of a bicycle accident Thursday evening. When crossing the street Bousquet was run into by Harry Morton, aged 16, and never regained consciousness. Morton may be held on the charge of manslaughter.

Belknap Bank's Fifth Dividend.

Laconia, N. H., Oct. 11.—The Belknap Savings bank, which went into liquidation in May, 1898, has begun to pay a dividend of 10 percent to its depositors. This is the fifth dividend declared, four of 10 percent and one of 20 percent, and disburses to the depositors \$36,000.

Alleged Attempt at Murder.

Lewiston, Me., Oct. 10.—Cornelius Murray, it is alleged, attempted to kill his wife with a revolver last evening. Mrs. Murray took the revolver away from him and then he tried to choke her, without success. He then escaped. The police are looking for him.

Admiral Sampson Looks Feebly.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Admiral Sampson is here, and his feeble appearance causes some concern to his friends. His health has been failing for more than a year, and, while not appreciably worse, the last month or so shows no signs of improvement.

Won't Raise Price of Milk.

Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 8.—The attempt of the large milk dealers to advance the price of milk in the Blackstone valley to 8 cents a quart has not succeeded, owing to the determined fight of the small dealers, who were threatened with loss of custom.

Pugilist Succumbs to Injury.

Philadelphia, Oct. 5.—Steve Flanagan, the ex-champion bantamweight pugilist, died Saturday night, never having regained consciousness since his collapse in the fight with Jimmy Devine Friday night. Devine is held without bail.

Population of New Hampshire.

Washington, Oct. 8.—As officially announced by the census bureau, the population of New Hampshire is 411,555. In 1890 the population was 376,550, the increase being 35,005, or 9.3 percent.

Shot Fringed With Laths.

Highland Light, Mass., Oct. 10.—Under the pounding of the waves as they churned up foam on Peaked Hill bars yesterday, schooner Kate G. Robinson, which ran onto this stretch of land, went to pieces. The breaking apart of the deck timbers let out the cargo of laths, and soon the Cape Cod shore for miles was fringed with wood. The crew are all safe.

## REPLY TO FRANCE.

Main Points of Her Note Regarding China Agreed To.

President Reserves Expression of Opinion on Military Matters.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Following is the text of the reply of the state department to the French note relative to the bases of Chinese negotiations:

The government of the United States agrees with that of France in recognizing as the object to be obtained from the government of China appropriate reparation for the past, and substantial guarantees for the future.

The president is glad to perceive in the bases of negotiations put forward in the memorandum of Oct. 4 the spirit that has animated the declarations heretofore made by all the powers interested, and would be pleased to see the negotiations begun immediately upon the usual verification of credentials.

It may be convenient to enumerate the classes of the memorandum, and to add some observations dictated by the attitude of the United States in the present circumstances.

1.—The punishment of the guilty parties who may be designated by the representatives of the powers at Peking.

The Chinese government has already indicated its intention to punish a number of those responsible for the recent disorders. The representatives of the powers at Peking may suggest additions to that list when negotiations are entered upon.

2.—The continuance of the interdiction against the importation of arms.

It is not understood that this interdiction is to be permanent, and the duration of it and the details of its regulation seem a proper subject of discussion by the negotiators.

3.—Equitable indemnities for the governments, corporations and private individuals.

This is an object desired by all the powers. The Russian government has suggested that in case of protracted divergence of views, this matter might be committed to the consideration of the international court of arbitration of The Hague. The president thinks this suggestion worthy the attention of the powers.

4.—The organization in Peking of a permanent guard for the legations.

The government of the United States is unable to make any permanent engagement of this nature without the authorization of the legislative branch, but in the present emergency we have stationed in Peking an adequate legation guard.

5.—The dismantling of the forts at Taku.

The president reserves the expressions of his opinion as to this measure pending the receipt of further information in regard to the situation in China.

6.—The military occupation of two or three points on the road from Tientsin to Peking.

The same observation which has been made in reference to No. 4 applies to this proposition. The president is unable to commit the United States to a permanent participation in such occupation, but he thinks it desirable that the powers shall obtain from the Chinese government the assurance of their right to guard their legations in Peking and to have the means of unrestricted access to them whenever required.

The president believes that the government of France and the other powers will see in the reserves we have here made no obstacle to the initiation of negotiations on the lines suggested, and he hopes it will be found practicable to begin such negotiations at an early date.

A Critical State of Affairs.

Berlin, Oct. 12.—According to a dispatch received by the German Navy league, the situation in South China is exceedingly critical. The dispatch says that Chang-Wei-Hong, who advised the downer emperor to enroll the Boxers in the army, has been appointed governor of the new Chinese capital, Sian-Fu. It is further asserted that many Chinese have been decapitated at Chin-Kiang, province of Kiang-Su. Finally it is asserted that General Yuan-Shi-Kai has increased his army to 40,000 men.

Shot Through the Head.

Lynn, Mass., Oct. 11.—While three Lynn boys, 15 to 17 years of age—Stephen Negelson, Joseph Greeley and Hugh Driscoll—were on a gunning trip in the Lynn woods, yesterday, Negelson was shot through the head with a revolver in the hands of Driscoll. There is no reason to believe that the shooting was other than purely accidental, as the boys were great friends.

All are Well on Aug. 10.

New York, Oct. 10.—News has been received from the steamship Winward, in a letter written by Captain Bartlett to a friend in this city, under date of Aug. 10. Captain Bartlett stated that he had arrived at God Haven on that date, and that all were well aboard. He anticipated a good run to Cape York and is hopeful of finding Peary there.

Jessie Cobb Was Strangled.

Lewiston, Me., Oct. 8.—Coroner Sampson has empaneled a jury to investigate the death of Jessie Cobb. Physicians who examined the body were satisfied that death was due to strangulation and not to drowning. Fred Brooks, said to figure in the case and whose real name is reported to be Bradbury, has not been located.

Husband and Wife in Bankruptcy.

Boston, Oct. 9.—Something out of the ordinary in failures was recorded when George B. Gonia, a Revere contractor, acknowledged indebtedness of \$14,561.75, with assets of \$387, and his wife, Lilla A., failed also, with \$3,447.22 debts and \$1550 assets.

Gorman Has Heart D. A. V.

New York, Oct. 10.—Congressman Richardson of the Democratic national committee returned to New York yesterday from Washington. Mr. Richardson says ex-Senator Gorman is suffering not only from throat affliction, but heart disease.

Killed by Imbiling Bay Ram.

Boston, Oct. 9.—A quantity of bay rum, taken by mistake for liquor, caused the death of Miss Emma Ford. Miss Ford, it is said, was strongly addicted to the use of intoxicants, and when she instituted a search for liquor a bottle of bay rum was all she found in the house. She imbibed freely of this and died within an hour.

## HONEST AMERICANS NEEDED

To Fill Judicial Positions in the Philippines Now Occupied by Natives.

Manila, Oct. 12.—Manila advises that the administration of Manila's civil courts by Filipino magistrates, which long has been scandalous, is now attracting public attention more than ever, and has been brought to the Taft commission's attention, with requests for reformation.

The courts are composed of four justices of the peace and four primary courts. The magistrates are all Filipinos. The dissatisfaction with and complaints against the existing courts are unending. Natives and foreigners are litigating, knowing the facts in the case. Charges have been made and evidence is in the hands of the authorities, which, it is claimed, will show that the magistrates have been guilty of the grossest corruption and malfeasance in office. One magistrate was recently suspended on suspicion of embezzlement of power and attempt to defraud. The monthly collection of fines of the four native judges is estimated at \$2000. The amount collected by the primary courts for the same period is much greater. The eight magistrates persistently ignore the regulations established by the authorities for the supervision of commitments and the accountability of moneys. They deposit less than \$100 monthly, and are alleged to appropriate the balance of their collections.

It is further claimed that the magistrates are in collusion with the native police on compromising offenses on the basis of "cash for freedom." It is said there are over 50 established instances where prisoners have bought their freedom from the guards conveying them between the court room and the jail.

Serious charges of favoritism have lately been made against the civil branch of Manila's supreme court.

The members of the Taft commission are disgusted with the condition of the country, and intend to substitute honest Americans from the United States for the present native magistrates. Americans having a knowledge of Spanish are preferred, but they are the hardest to secure. The commission will then institute the drastic reforms needed in the case of the entire judiciary.

Nagle Held For Manslaughter.

Boston, Oct. 10.—After a preliminary hearing in the municipal court, William H. Nagle was held for the grand jury on the charge of manslaughter in causing the death of John J. Hayes, a former senator and a well-known commission merchant. It was shown that Nagle and Hayes had quarreled frequently, and it was admitted that Nagle struck Hayes, knocking him down. An effort, however, was made to show that the blow was given in self-defense.

Doing Work of Safe Blowers.

Portland, Me., Oct. 11.—A safe blowing job was done on the water front at about 7 o'clock last evening at the office of the lobster shop of S. A. Skillings. The explosion aroused the neighborhood, and those first on the scene saw three men pulling over the contents of the safe. The desperadoes threatened to shoot if an attempt was made to interrupt them, and the fellows were permitted to escape unmolested. There was no money in the safe.

Jackson's Story Proves Correct.

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 10.—Last there be any doubt concerning the truth of the story told by Ruel Jackson of the fatal shooting of George A. Thompson, medical and police officials experimented with the gun used by Jackson, which showed conclusively that Jackson's last statement was correct. While experimenting the gun exploded, but fortunately none of the party was injured. The accident was due to the fact that the gun was of an unsafe make.

Furnished an Interesting Spectacle.

Holyoke, Mass., Oct. 9.—The pavilion on Mount Tom, valued with contents at \$25,000, was burned last night. The fire was a very spectacular one, owing to the commanding location of the building, and the blaze was watched by thousands of people in this region. The building was owned by the Mount Tom Railroad company.

Sentenced For Counterfeit.

Boston, Oct. 10.—In the United States district court George E. Litchfield was sentenced to serve two years in Cambridge jail and pay a fine of \$1 for assisting William A. Davis in the making of counterfeit \$2 Canadian bills. Litchfield is the photographer who made the original of the counterfeit plate.

More Than "Ready" With United States.

London, Oct. 10.—Joseph Chamberlain, speaking last evening at Stourbridge said: "Great Britain's foreign policy, as I sum it up, is to remain on friendly terms with every great country in Europe, and on something more than friendly terms with the United States."

Trying to Stamp Out Disease.

Havana, Oct. 12.—In the systematic attempt to control the yellow fever outbreak more than 600 houses are inspected daily, with a view of enforcing cleanliness. Ninety-eight new cases have been officially reported since Oct. 1.

U. S. Census Bureau.

Boston, Oct. 11.—At the Eleventh congressional Democratic convention last evening the nomination which was considered certain to be bestowed upon Moorfield Storey, the independent candidate, went to William H. Brewster of Newton, who received 57 votes to 47 for Storey.

Hundred Prob by D. W. L.

St. John's, Oct. 10.—According to reports from St. Pierre 11 fishing vessels that were operating on the Grand Banks during the gale of Sept. 12 are still missing, with crews aggregating over 200 men. The complete fatality list will probably exceed 300.

Connecticut's Population.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The population of Connecticut, as officially announced by the census bureau, is 908,553. In 1890 the population was 746,238. The census for this year shows an increase of 162,000, or 21.7 percent.

First Dentist—"I got even with the photographer who took my picture."

Second Dentist—"How did you do it?"

First Dentist—"When he got into my chair I said, 'Look pleasant please.'"

"I wonder why Swellbough always carries his kodak with him to the office?"

"S. H. Don't give him away. That's his lunch, and he's ashamed of it."

Denver Times.

She—"When Feline and I met, after thirteen years' separation, we were speechless."

He—"Of course; each was thinking how the other had aged."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH,  
303 THAMES STREET.

Capital, \$1,200,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 610,525.55

The Industrial Trust Company transacts all the lines of business of a modern Trust Company, including a general banking business and the execution of all forms of trusts.

The company is a Depository of funds of the State of Rhode Island, of the Cities of Providence, Pawtucket, Newport and Central Falls, and of many of the Towns in the State.

The Company has the largest Capital of any banking institution in Rhode Island—20 per cent. of which is, under the provisions of its charter, deposited in approved securities with the State Treasurer.

Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assignees and Trustees depositing the funds or property of their estates with the Industrial Trust Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.

Interest Paid on Deposits subject to check at sight.

Depositors on PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT with the Industrial Trust Company receive all the advantages of savings banks, and in addition thereto the security afforded by the large Capital and Surplus of the Industrial Trust Company as stated above.

## SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

DO YOU WANT A

Stylish Trimmed Hat

MADE OF GOOD MATERIAL.

BEST DESIGNS.

CALL AT THE POPULAR HOUSE.

SCHREIER'S.

Everything in MILLINERY can be found at

SCHREIER'S.

POPULAR PRICES AT

SCHREIER'S.



## Our New Fall Stock

Is now ready.

Our ideal has always been to bring ready-to-wear clothing up to the standard of the custom tailor's production. This season we have surpassed all our previous efforts, and we invite your inspection of an assortment of men's and boys' clothing that is unequalled for its completeness, its stylish and reliable qualities and its reasonable prices.

Newport One Price  
Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

## Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

## Scotch Oats, fresh

## Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

## Newport Illuminating Company,

Electric Light, Electric Power,  
Electric Supplies,  
Incandescent and Arc Lamp  
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,  
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING COMPANY,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.







